Sweet omega

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by Demonheart666

Summary

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Will's cheeks are flushed, tear running down his cheeks as he drools around the spider gag that holding his mouth wide open and ready for whenever Hannibal wants. The alpha hums at the mess of fresh and dry cum on the omega's stomach and thighs, his untouched cock free of its cage. Will just sobs as weak little spurts of cum spill from the tip as his body trembles as the thick dildo he's seated on changes vibrations.

“Don’t complain little omega, you did this to yourself. I warned you not to touch your pathetic little cock without my permission. Yet you did and here we are.” Hannibal bites out as Will let's out a muffled moan, his cock twitching as it tries to rise again. “Accept your punishment, accept your place,” Hannibal growls, Will arches back, crying out behind the gag as little drops of cum drip out of his cock. Will cries and jerks at the extreme overstimulation taking control of every sense as the device vibrates deep inside of his throbbing, aching hole.

“You’ll think twice about touching what doesn’t belong to you, won’t you omega?” Hannibal slaps Will's wet cheek before returning his gaze back to his work, picking up where he left off in his book as the omega takes his punishment.

Hannibal has always been adamant about his omega learning to come untouched on his alpha's knot like most omegas do. The alpha had caught his omega trying to free his cock from its cage. The alpha had placed one on him at the beginning of their relationship in hopes that it would teach him his place however it was evident now that it wouldn't.

Hannibal had tied the omega up with rope before placing him on his knees infront of the arm chair in the alpha's home office. That had been well over an hour ago.

Will's tongue rolls out his mouth, eyes glazed over, tears and drool leaking all over. “Please, I can’t!” he tries to whine pass the gag. It hurts so much, he really doesn't think he can last much longer. “Fuck!”

“Language, William.” Hannibal calmly says eyes not leaving his book. "If you carry on misbehaving you'll leave me no choice"

The omega lets out another noise and hannibal sighs, closes his book and grips the omegas hair pulling him closer to him. "Oh, William. I was really hoping you would behave for me today."

Will looks up, not quite knowing what to do as Hannibal puts a thick ring around the base of his cock and balls. Not his usual cage. His expression grows more nervous when the alpha lubes up a thin, flexible tube. Will squeaks as hannibal holds it to his soft cock. With a little pressure it begins to slide into his cock hole, stretching his urethra open. “Perfect. You look perfect stuck down there on your knees, where an omega should be.”

William mewls and started thrusts his hips in the air again, begging for hannibal to stop his onslaught.

The alpha slowly undoes his trousers, only pulling them down far enough to pull his cock free before standing up infront of Will. He doesn't hesitate to grip his hair and shove his cock down the omegas throat.

The alpha starts to fuck his hips into the tight heat of will, slow at first, to get the omega used to his size. He cups Will’s face with his other hand, thumb pressing into the hinge of his jaw.

“You’re doing so good for me,” Hannibal murmurs, thrusting his hips, increasing his speed. “So, so good, sweetheart.”

Will shudders and moans around him, the alpha pulling at his hair hard in response. It makes will moan again and Hannibal can feel the base of his cock throbbing.

"I'll give you what you're so needy for. All the cock you can handle, my dear?" With no gag reflex to interrupt them, will moans again, eyelashes fluttering up to his alphas gaze. Hannibal's hips jerked a firm thrust, really shoving down the, wet throat. "Look at you. I'm going to knot you," he growled, both hands fisting in all that pretty hair, hips starting to snap harsh thrusts forward into that mouth, that sweet, tight throat. "Right here. Give you what you want. Shut you up for a bit?"

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